

Big Boyz by Vinnie Paz

"??, I'm lookin' for the next sensation. An unsigned artist, that's the one I'm lookin' for."

Yeah, it's New York right here. Shout out my n***a Mike Raw

Yo, Do you want it.. Yeah

Who the big boys that play with big toys like they don't care.. Yeah

About to fly around the world, y'all n***as can ask for next year. You want it.. Yeah

Who the big boys that play with big toys like they don't care.. Yeah

About to fly around the world, yo people ask for next year. You want it.. Yeah

Who the big boys that play with big toys like they don't care.. Yeah

About to fly around the world, y'all n***as can ask for next year

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Can't nobody fuck with you

I'm an animal, I should be kept inside a fucking zoo

You a bitch, your bitch told me she was stuck witchu

Fuck around with me will get you beat like a production crew

I'm Vinnie Paz, cousin who the fuck is you?

Gun brawl, hand to hand, cousin I will muscle you

I used to ride pussy boy for a buck or two

Now I hit you with the lama, body-bag, duffle you

Yeah I do the type of shit that a thug'll do

You the type to be in magazines with men hugging you

That's the type of shit that have me snuffing you

Pull the ratchet out and put a slug inside your bubble goose

I find your kind of rhyme to be insufferable

Put your body in a place where nobody discover you

Bring your whole team, all them faggots sucka too

Peace to Afu brother I'd spill their blood for you